THE PSYCHOLOGICAL MOMENT

Coi. Dabney Fully Explains the Paralleling of Mental Processes in Poker.

"Iver notice," Col. Dabney began after e had adjusted his chair on the porch he proper angle from the sun, "ever notice that when you pick up a bit of nowledge that you didn't bave before ow it fits into things you have knowed or years and vears?"

Can't say that I follow you exactly," answered the barkeeper. "Such as what,

Didn't you never have a gambler w you a false shuffle or a fake cut. and think to yourself, next day perhaps, hat must have been what the sports had een working on you for years and you ever knowed it?" demanded the Colonel

"You mean," suggested the barke that upon looking back at some of the games you butted into when you was a sucker you know it was a top stock that beat you?"

"That's the idea," agreed the Colone promptly. "As soon as you hears it called y its scientific name, which you never knowed before, you recognize the fact that you have been acquainted with the darn thing for years. I heard a most interesting lecture the other night by professor of psychology. Now psychology tells what'll happen if you put certain ideas into a man's head-

"Don't it apply to the ideas women get into their heads, too?" "Course it does," snapped the Colonel impatient at the interruption of his explanation. "Any old idea works according to the laws of psychology. The prolessor told us as how the thing that makes a woman jump on a chair and scream when a mouse runs across the foor is the same as makes a man hit the table with his fist and say 'Oh, hell!' when another man makes keno."

"If that's psychology," remarked the srkeeper, "I've seen a lot of it."

"And there's more of it you've seen and never knowed it." added the Colonel quickly. "When a fellow gets a drink at your bar and then goes through all his peckets one after the other, looking down at the floor all the time instead of meeting your eye square, and you size him up for a dead beat that ain't got a cent, that's psychology."

"Now I get you!" exclaimed the bar-"Now I recognize that I've been practising psychology for twenty years without knowing it. What else did you "The most interesting thing to my mind

was that there was in every one's life ertain psychological momen "I've seen them in the papers often," interrupted the barkeeper again, "but I

never quite caught the connection and I "Well," drawled the Colonel, shifting his chew with great deliberation, "the

moment it dawns on the mind of a dead ceat that you are on to him and are comng from behind the bar to kick him out he psychological moment has arrived for him to skip." "Now I follow you," agreed the bar-

keeper. "I sure should have heard that

most," the Colonel continued, "was just them psychological moments, 'cause I kind of recollect in thinking things over hat I must have seen a many of 'em they was. It kind of riled me to see that professor standing there and telling you just what went on in your mind when you was trying to think what the other fellow the other fellow's mental processes.

"Next time I see a poker player make a play like them I ve seen Billy Hooper make in Memphis in the old days I'm just going to tap him on the shoulder and whisper. "That was the psychological moment," and see if he knows what I'm talking about."

"And what kind of play might it be that Billy Hooper made?" asked the barkeeper, looking interested. "Was it anything that could be worked in the bitle game we have back of the bar here saturday nights?"

Saturday nights?"
"Why, you can work psychology anywhere," replied the Colonel with the air of an authority on the subject. "If you don't work it it works itself anyhow. The road to success in anything, the professor said, so I reckon he included poker playing, is to seize the psychological moment. Looking back at the old days I can see now that's what Billy Hooper used to do, and to think he died without knowing it!

used to do, and to think he died without knowing it!

"One play I particular recollect was of an evening when there was five or six sports sitting in the game, and all first class. They made the ante a dollar cause there wa'n't half dollars enough in the party to more than put up blinds.

"The man under the gun in the hand I'm speaking of had kings up, but he couldn't raise it, setting where he did, so he just pushed in his dollar and waited. Billy Hooper skinned over his papers and found he had four tens, so he shoved in a dollar and waited. The other—"

"That psychological moment hadn't arrived yet," said the barkeeper.

"You are learning fast," answered Col. Dahney with an approving nod. Billy must have knowed about them things all the time but didn't know what they was called. Well, as I was saying, the other fellow, Joe Donovan, sat on Billy's good, so he thought he'd let the other two in cheap and just anted a dollar himself; but the trick didn't work, for they

good, so he thought he'd let the other two in cheap and just anted a dollar himself; but the trick didn't work, for they both dropped. The age made good and boosted it twenty-five, which was kind of steep, but his hand being pat he had to make his play before the draw.

"The fellow with the kings up saw it, so did Billy, and then Joe Donovan thought his chance had come and he boosted it twenty-five more."

is chance had come and he boosted it wenty-five more."

"Looks like he might have been missisen about his psychological moment," beeved the barkeeper.

"A man that ain't a farmer can be missisen about oats and barley, can't he?" emanded the Colonel testily. "And a lan that ain't a psychologist can't be treeted to recognize them psychologism moments every time, can he? I reckon to only psychologist in that game was only psychologist in that game was a Hooper, 'cause when the age went in for another twenty-five and the provide with the kings up quit Billy made to as if it hurt him to see that extra 'Cause why? 'Cause," shouted the self-answering his own question, knowed that there psychological ment hadn't come yet. That's why. Donovan began to think he'd anticipal matters, as the papers say, so he ated matters, as the papers say, so he don't raise any further, but he came in I right and the dealer helped for the

"The age stood pat and grinned. Billy pretended to look surprised—incredulous, I recken they call it—and said he didn't want no cards neither. Donovan began to feel sick about having made the play for two pat hands, but he drew to the full strength of his three aces and got a pair with 'em.

with 'em.
"It being Billy's first bet he chucked in a dollar, 'cause he knew the age wouldn't call, even if Donovan didn't improve and

"That where them parallel processes comes in, I reckon," ventured the bar-

"and Donovan with his ace full get a hunch that he had both them pat hands skinned to death, so he put up his dollar and waited for the age to make the play, hoping the two pat hands would buck each other and forget all about him.

"Now, 'cording to the way the age figured out the situation, he could beat any pat hand Billy might hold, unless it was a full, 'cause his flush was ace king queen high, and he didn't give Donovan eredit for having filled, but just for trailing to represent so the age bet fifty.

"Looking back at the play now, I can see right there was where Billy was paralleling the other fellow's mental processes, as the professor said. He knowed Donovan was too good a player to waste even a dallar in a pot that he knew was going to be raised as sure as shooting, unless he was willing to follow the dollar up by standing the raise that was coming. Now, if Donovan was staying in against two pat hands. Billy figured that he was willing and ready not only to call anything they bet. but to raise it. That being Billy's diagnosis of only to call anything they bet, but to raise it. That being Billy's diagnosis of the situation, as the papers say, he just called the fifty the age had bet and waited for Donovan.

called the fifty the age had bet and waited for Donovan.

"Billy had Donovan sized up right, 'cause Donovan saw the fifty and made it two hundred harder, which made the age skin over his flush again. There being so much in the pot already, and he not thinking Billy would see the bet, the age called and got ready to show down if Billy dropped.

"The age below tired of it and Donovan.

Billy dropped.

"The age being tired of it and Donovan having made his play. Billy saw that the psychological moment had arrived all right, and he scaked it for 250 more right, and he scaked it for 250 more right, and he scaked it for 250 more just to make it an even 500 apiece, as he said. This kind of woke up Donovan, who had been playing the age all the time, not paying much attention to Billy.

"After figuring over the play a bit. Donovan deped it out that Billy thought he was bluffing; trying to make the age lay down by pretending that he had improved, and could beat the pat hand when he couldn't, and that Billy was trying the same game by counter bluffing. If it wa'n't that, the only thing Donovan could make of it was that maybe Billy had a small full, and as Donovan had any kind of a full beat, he raised it 250 more.

"This put it up to Billy to figure out his chances on four tens as against Donovan's improvement not being his fourth man, or, if it was, not being as good as tens. Finally Billy went back at him once more and then Donovan called him, and he didn't get over it for a week the way Billy outplayed him on that hand."

"Good poker! Good poker!" exclaimed the barkeeper approvingly. "All good

"Good poker! Good poker!" exclaimed the barkeeper approvingly. "All good players, but one best bet on Billy, it looks to me. Pity a man can't play the common everyday hands like that. But I suppose them psychological moments don't come only when you have big hands?"
"Sure there do "retried the Colone!

"Sure they do," retorted the Colonel.
"That's where the success the professor
was telling us about comes in. I've seen

"That's where the success the professor was telling us about comes in. I've seen Billy work it out just the same on a small pair, although of course he didn't know he was doing anything so scientific.

"One time, I kind of recollect," the Colonel went on, "Billy made a play that must have been put through by waiting for the psychological moment. There were six men in the game and Billy sat on the dealer's right in this particular hand. The man under the gun had a pair of face cards of some kind and chipped along. The next two dropped out and Billy put up his dollar on two queens.

"The dealer boosted it \$10 and the age went him \$25 harder, which looked like a play on two pairs before the draw. The man under the gun said something about it looking like a nice pet and per-

about it looking like a nice pot and per-centage and that kind of talk, and he saw the \$25. Billy stayed on general principles, having a better chance to improve than any two pair man had." "I don't quite get that idea," interpo

"Why, it's only 2½ to I against improving a pair of queens," explained the Colonel. "But it's II to I against improving two pairs." There being more than twice twenty-five in the not. Billy saw it. In the draw the age didn't improve his two pairs, but the man under the gun got a pair with his kings and Billy caught his typewriter, while the dealer, who had raised on aces, got a small pair."

"Gee! That was a nice played frame-up for Billy!" observed the barkeeper, rubbing his hands.

rubbing his hands. "A nice play if he didn't spoil it," re-turned the Colonel. "That's where the psychology comes in. The man with the

kings on top bet a dollar and Billy just called it, knowing that the dealer, who made the first raise, would make a play "The dealer bet fifty and the age called

"The dealer bet fifty and the age called him. The man with the kings up thought it over a bit and called, and then Billy, knowing the psychological moment had come, boosted it a hundred. The play looked so much like a bluff to the others, and each of 'em was so afraid of getting left out with the best hand, that they all called him."

"I should have bet the limit on the first jump, for fear they would all call the dollar," was the barkeeper's comment.

"Then they would all have knowed you could beat the age's one card draw and all you would have got out of the play would have been the antes and the dollar that the man chipped in on his kings up," was the Colonel's prompt response. "But that only goes to show that you ain't quite scientific enough yet to recognize the psychological moment in a poker game. At least not like Billy Hooper could."

FOR CHAPPED HANDS.

Prevention of Many of the Cold Weather Skin Troubles.

From the Youth's Companion I' is natural that persons with delicate, thin skins should suffer more or less discom-fort in the winter, and when to a delicate skin is added a poor general circulation the suffering may be serious.

Much may be done to reduce this suffer-

ing to a minimum in the case of persons who are not obliged to expose themselves to the elements in all weather, and even those who are much exposed may help their condition by observing a few simple rules.

The greatest annoyance in damp, countries, in England especially, is the chilblain. In most parts of America the very cold weather is also dry and this particular horror does not flourish. The hands sicular horror does not flourish. The hands and feet are the parts most generally affected by chilblain, which is a sort of miniature frostbite. The intolerable itching which is associated with it is one of the most trying symptoms. It often leads to such vigorous scratching that the skin is broken and ulceration results; but with the warm and dry American domicile there need not be great fear of this particular form of skin

and ulceration results; but with the warm and dry American domicile there need not be great fear of this particular form of skin trouble.

Some persons always develop skin troubles in a prolonged spell of very cold weather, and all very delicate skins will suffer from harsh and biting cold winds. Persons who are subject to any form of exema are especially liable to an attack in cold weather.

There are many simple precautions which no one of ordinary intelligence should neglect. Take, for example, the simplest form of all cold weather skin bothers, chapped hands. Many persons will say "My hands always chap dreadfully in cold weather," and if cross-examined these same people seem to regard the chapping as an inevitable condition from which there is no escape. Let such persons try the following simple treatment: Never wash the hands in very cold or very hot water. Use a simple, pure, superfatted soap, dry very thoroughly and apply some emolilent; the old fashioned glycerine and rose water will often work as well as anything. In some cases it will be better not to use soap in any form and to substitute oatmeal. The hands should always be well covered when in the open air. If to this is added proper exercise, in order that the circulation may be good, there will be no chapped hands.

The same rules apply to the face and to the skin generally; thorough protection by the clothing, care in bathing, with the use of an emollient all the time, and a good general circulation.

Reeper. "Sure-it was," assented the -Colonel, seneral circulation.

TOO MUCH FOR THE MORALS OF THE KNOB COUNTBY MAN.

He Had an Order for 'Em and He Got.' Em. but the Amazing Strength of the Big Bear Was Such That He Has Never

stren'th on 'em,' says he, handin' Uncle Jase one o' them segars o' hisn that he brung from New York, with a red an' says never cost less'n five cents apiece of any man's money.

"I own up that I orto got up an' went that very minute, but I was 'spectin' Evander along with his mule an' buckboard for to get a ride in home with him an' so sot an' waited. "As to trappin' of 'em.' says Uncle

lase by an' by, 'that's somethin' that fetches along a sorrowin' recollection,' says he. 'bein' as it's the passin' away o' an amazin' bear trap o' mine, says he. 'Yee, says he, 'an' come to think of it,' says he, 'heft an' stren'th on 'em says he, nett an scren th on em thes the same tetchin' recollection.' says he, 'p'tic'ly stren'th, fer it the showin' o' stren'th by two on ' says he, 'that mixes 'em up with ollection o' that bear trap's passir away, says he.
"Did you git them two strong fellers,
Uncle Jase?" says the feller from New

Uncle Jase? says the feller from New York, an' Uncle Jase, takin' the seegar outen his mouth an' glancin' over at me with his grin to see whether I was takin' of him in, says to the young feller:

"We'll git along to that, says he, 'as I perceed with my l'arnin' you as to trappin' on 'em,' says he. 'When I was 'as I perceed with my l'arnin' you as to trappin' on 'em,' says he. 'When I was ddin' semethin' in the line o' trappin' on 'em,' says he, 'there come a time when they had got into an' lugged away so many traps, hammerin' of 'em open' with stones an' gittin' loose an' then chuckin' the traps into the swamps or climbin' trees, givin' the clog chain a hitch or two 'round a limb an' then throwin' theirselfs outen the tree an' tearin' loose with their heft, though they had to leave most o' their foot behind 'em,' says Uncle Jase, 'that I see somethin' had to be did

seem to keep 'eman' so I took it up with Promised Land Ira. Ira' was the blacksmith an' wheelwright over there,' says Jase, 'an' he was the inventin'est feller citizen the Knob country ever perjuced,' says Jase. 'I took the matter up with Ira an' he says to me right away that the only thing to be did was to build a trap with setch heft to it that it' dhave to be hauled to the woods on a stone drag, an' when I throwed up my hands an' says that I'd have to take a whole passel o' men along with me to help set a trap setch as that Ira he only sniffed, the upshot of it bein',' says Jase, 'that he built me jest setch a trap as that, but his inventin' an' contrivin' natur' had fixed it with a sort of dingus that worked from the spring with a thing-o'-m'-jig on the pan so that all I had to do was to jest press my foot on the spring an' the big jaws o' the trap 'd fly open an' the trigger would lock on the pan its ownself as quick an' slick as shettin' the latch on your kitchen door. Amazin', that bear trap was!' says Uncle Jase. 'Amazin'!' says he. "Well says he 'the way that trap took

was: says there was: Amazir asys he.

"Well, says he, 'the way that trap took to getherin' of 'em in was astoundin', an' I always found 'em where it was sot. An' I diskivered by an' by that it had sot the bears in the Knob country paniestruck, fer they didn't know what minute it was goin' to make their last. So always findin' 'em in it waitin' fer me when I went to that trap, mebbe you kin get some idee o' how took back I was when I went to it one mornin' an' found it gone,' says Jase.

"That amazin' trap that had to be hauled to the woods on a stone drag,

hauled to the woods on a stone drag, setch was its heft, had been got into by a bear that had the stren'th to walk off

I see was limpin' pooty bad. I shot my eye up along that big tree trunk. There in the crotch seventy foot from the ground was that amazin' trap seemin'ty pert and smug, an' its jaws was widopen. The trap was set reg'lar as could be, as sure as bears was bears! In jabbin pert and smug, an' its jaws was wide open. The trap was set reg'lar as could be, as sure as bears was bears! In jabbin' an' jammin' it in that crotch to fasten it so it 'd hold an' let him jump off an' leave his foot in it if he had to in gittin' loose, the bear had trod on the spring an' pressed it an' flop went that trap sot,' says Jase, puffin' out some more smoke from a fresh city seegar an' lookin' at it sweep to 'as me.

LACKAWAZEN. Feb. 10.—"Simon was feelin' overpowerin' good." said the man from the Knob country, "'cause of bein' chose at the primary meetin' as the ene to run fer Squire. 'though he only swamped Eli's Sam, who was runnin' ag'in him, by one vote, an' as he had the idee that he owed that one vote to Unobe Jase, owin' to the leetle matter of his loadin' Jase up the day afore the primary with gobs o' loose chawin', an' sendin' Perkiomen in the six yards o' caliker at two cents off on the yard, her to pay fer two cents off on the yard, her to pay fer the country of the company of the comp

with gobs o' loose chawin', an' sendin'
Perkiomen in the six yards o' caliker at
two cents off on the yard, her to pay fer
it when she sold her turkey. Jase was
havin' the run o' the hull store. Why!
Simon had aceh'ly tore the kiver offer a
bran new pail o' loose chawin', throwed
the kiver in the fire, an' sat the pail where
Uncle Jase could reach out an' dab in it
jest as handy as his own vest pocket!
An' him a-settin' there, gringin' like a
holler eye jack lantern an' chawin' Simon's
tobacker an' knowin' all the time that he
hadn't only promised Eli's Sam, morein
a week afore the primary meetin', to go
fer him, but had acah'ly kep' his promise,
an' that Perkiomen had sold her turkey
long afore Simon handed him over the
caliker. An' more'n that, the young
feller from New York, him that's stoppin'
to Hiram's, had come in an' was astin'
Jase fer some p'ints as to bear, an' Simon,
who'd 'a' up an' 'most kicked Uncle Jase
i outen the store only a week or so afore
then if he'd only jest looked like he was
goin' to start, in on one o' his recomenb'rances, turned a smilin' eye onto him,
an' says to the New York feller:

"Though saw it is only jest looked like he was
goin' to start, in on one o' his recomenb'rances, turned a smilin' eye onto him,
an' says to the New York feller:

"Though saw it is only jest looked like he was
goin' to start, in on one o' his grin a
leetle more comperhensive an' says:

"What was it, sonny,' says he,

"What I was gon' to ast you,' says the
"What I was gon' to ast you,' says the
"What I was gon' to ast you,' says the
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"What I was gon' to ast you,' says the
"What I was gon' to ast you,' says the
"What I was gon' to ast you,' says the
"What I was gon' to ast to the heft an'
stren'th no 'em,' says he, handin' Uncle
Jase one o' them segars o' hisn that he
an 'an 'an ell he time look in
an' san an' the all the time
and the kiver in the first.

"Wext day, though, a part in the or the trap, an' as I drawed nigh the the tree an' all three of 'em squashed down an' never moved ag'in. I hauled up an' sent a bullet clean through the big-feller on the stump an' he tumbled an never moved.

"Then,' says Jase, 'I walked in to take account of stock,' says he. 'The tumblin' bear had broke the back o' one o' t'other two bears, an' the trap had landed on the head o' t'other one an' smashed it like a eggshell. The bear that had gone up the tree an' got ketched in the trap the big atrong bear had unknowin'ly sot had broke his neck like you mought snap a pipe stem. There they all laid stretched out, deadern' stuck pigs ready for scaldin'.

aldin'. says I, settin' down on the ""Well," says I, settin' down on the big, strong beast that had brung things round so pleasin', "this is fillin' orders fer bear the way orders fer bear orto be filled," says I, an' I got up by an' by an' started in to git the stone drag an' the steers to haul in my trap an' my bears. When I got back with the steers an' the drag there laid my amazin' trap, pounded an' smashed, broke outen all sort o' shape or hope o' usin' ever ag'in. As I stood there, starin' at it an' wonderin' an' sorty skeert, I seen 'Lijer's maul layin' off by the hemlock tree. I knowed it was 'Lijer's 'cause it was made outen a tremendous white oak knot an' bound with iron bands, an' nobody but 'Lijer had one like it in the hull Knob country—an' there wa'n't nobody but 'Lijer in the hull Knob country that had stren'th enough to handle setch a maul as that un neither, let along lift it.

et along lift it.

"Then I got more skeery than ever, an'
I guess I'd 'a' out an' run,' says Uncle
Jase, 'if 'Lijer hisself hadn't come stagn' along jest then, whiter'n a sheet.
Where did he go?" says he, soon as he could git his breath.

""Who?" says I.
""The big bear that 'tacked me," says

most o' their foot behind 'em,' says Uncle
Jase, 'that I see somethin' had to be did
or else trappin' of 'em' dhave to be give
up. Why, 'says Uncle Jase, 'I've see traps
hangin' from trees by their clog chains
some mornin's with bears' hind feet or
fore paws stickin' in 'em, so many that
it 'd' a' took a yoke o' o'xen to hauled
them traps in, 'says he; 'an' if they'd
all been mine I could 'a' packed down a
bar'l o' pickled bear's feet,' says Jase,
an' yit Simon kep' his smilin' eye on him,
an' the young feller from New York
passed him another o' them seegars o'
hisn with the red an' yaller ring.

"'Well,' says Uncle Jase, 'what I was
goin' fer to say was,' says he, 'that I see
somethin' had to be did. Traps with
twenty pound clogs chained to 'em didn't
seem to keep 'em an' so I took it up with
Promised Land Ira. Ira' was the blacksmith an' wheelwright over there,' says
Jase, 'an' he was the blacksmith an' wheelwright over there,' says
Jase, 'that I see somethin' had to be did.

"The big bear that 'tacked me." says
Lijer. "knocked me endways an' took
my maul away from me,' says he.
Was splittin' loss up yonder?" says he.
"He shouldered it an' come down this
wav,' says' Lijer.

"Then I seen where an amazin' big
bear had gone thrashin' away in the big
laurel swamp, an' I knowed it all. He had
took Lijer's maul away from him an'
come down this
wav,' says' Lijer.

"Then I's seen that 'tacked me. "kaps he. 'where
I was splittin' loss up yonder?" says he.
"He shouldered it an' come down this
wav,' says' Lijer.

"Then I seen where an amazin' big
taurel swamp, an' I knowed it all. He had
took Lijer's maul away from him an'
come down this
wav,' says' Lijer.

"Then I's seen that 'tacked me. "kops up yonder?"
says he.
"He shouldered it an' come down this
wav,' says' Lijer.

"The big dear that 'tacked me. "kops up yonder?"
says he.
"He shouldered it an' come down this
wav,' says' Lijer.

"The big dear that 'tacked me." says he.
"He shouldered it an' come down this
wav.' says' Lijer.

"Then I's seen where an amazin' big

chawin' an' Simon yit with a smilin' eye turned on him'

"An' I says then, an' I say now, that them that treads in crooked wavs flourisheth like a steer in the cats, while them that walks the chalk line o' straightness will be a steer of the cats. ness ain't o' no more consekence than an empty jugata barn raisin'. Me a-thinkin' so more person'ly an' p'tic'ly 'cause Evander didn't come along with his mule an' his buckboard, arter all, an' I had to foot it in them four mile home."

Big Turtle Caught With Light Rod.

From the Miami News-Record.
L. L. Betts, John Miller and H. 1. Saxon made one of the most remarkable fishing catches yesterday ever recorded. The gentlemen went out on the yacht La Poupee and while trolling about Mr. Betts hooked

and while trolling about Mr. Betts hooked into a 150 pound loggerhead turtle.

The monster put up a game fight and for fully two hours it was nip and tuck between turtle and man, but the man triumphed, as nearly always he does, and his turtleship was hauled aboard and brought to port. The capture of the turtle is remarkable, first, because they seldom take a hook and second, because Mr. Betts had only a light rod and reel and slender tackle and was not prepared to undertake such a "killing." It was skilled manipulation of the reel more than anything else that made the capture of the turtle possible. reel more than anything else capture of the turtle possible.



old liquors used in their mixing are each measured to exact propor-tions. CLUB COCKTAILS make a more uniform and a more delightful drink than any made-by-guesswork effort could be. Just strain

whiskey base are the most popular.

At all good desire. G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO. Hartford New York London PROBLEMS FOR SUN READERS happens to be just 4 in that case. In one FIGHT WITH A WOUNDED BUC

WINNING SACRIFICE PLAY AT BRIDGE.

Algebraic Propositions Still Awaiting Solutions -- A Drummer's Expense Account Before the Auditors-The san Who Had to Catch a Train.

The bridge problem printed two weeks was not particularly difficult, as many solvers discovered, but it had its good points and illustrated a part of bridge otics which is often overlooked in the surry of actual play, the sacrifice of one high card in one hand to make two lower cards good in the partner's hand. The correct play in No. 55, which

arranged by A. I. Strasburger of Washington, whose name has appeared on THE SUN'S honor list not less than four imes, is free from the usual vice of a first composition, inasmuch as there is only one key move, and then, as one correspondent remarks in commenting upon it, "there is something fetching in the way that everything snaps into place as soon as you hit upon the correct

opening."

The solution is for Z to lead two rounds of trumps, upon which Y discards both his aces. Z then leads his only three card suit, the spade, putting A in the lead. As A has nothing left but diamonds, he must come up to Z's major tenace, so that both Z's diamonds and his two remaining spades are good for tricks.

Correct solutions from:

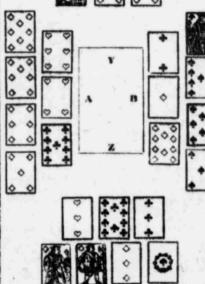
R. E. Hawkins, Mrs. S. W. Whitney, D. A. W., Meg, N. H. Herbert, C. E. Wade, J. M. Atherton, B. F. McKeage, Jr., B. M. C., W. E. Dare, Miss Belle Potts, M. L. Hackett, William H. Baker, Mrs. L. H. Bold, F. W. Adamson, Miss Hazel Ayres, H. M. Smith, L. G. E., James T. Eagny, W. P. W., R. L. Baggs, G. W., John C. Hunker, R. M. Berrie, Kreeson A. Urquart, T. Madert, Smith S. Randall, Mrs. Cherrill, D. C. Shanks, Sadie Gadsden, C. H. Vickers, M. W. Colawe, J. T. Campbell, Tramp Trays, E. D. Thompson, E. L. Tyler, H. E. W., A. Z. Huntington, F. E. Prosser, Thelma Walker, James A. Davis, Mrs. L. Wright, William Kent, Athletic Edith, C. F. Johnson, J. L. Scott, J. T. Coulson, John Longille, C. E. Deason, Walter Taylor, L. D. Judd, G. H. Robinson, M. B. L., C. G. Foster, William Doyle, John T. Hanson, H. M. Green, W. W. Dudley, Victor Du Pont, Jr., John Beattie, Oscar L. Thonet, George B. Glover, Repos, John Waltus, D. M. Roseborough, M. J. Lewis, T. W. Partelton, Ben Kard, Roscoe C. Harris, Edgar Boody, Alfred Isaacs, The Whist Trio, H. T. McLean, D. Hinton, W. C. Collins, James Hunter, Milton C. Isbell, N. D. W., Platt Young, H. P. Wheadon, C. C. Maodonald, Roland English, D. Thorpe, I. C. Fetter, H. C. Jevett, Mrs. Laura Wood, Dr. George C. Bailey, Isbell, N. D. W., Platt Young, H. P. Wheadon, C. C. Maedonald, Roland English, D. Thorpe, I. C. Fetter, H. C. Jewett, Mrs. Laura Wood, Dr. George C. Balley, S. P. J., Miss Bertha Hambly, Roy Hathaway, Hiram Hart, S. P. H., Bay State, H. B. C., Mrs. Robert G. Hawkins, C. S. W., Miss F. Mahoon, Y. G. MacDonald, Vanderpoel, Edward F. Gray, Anna C. Levitt, Miss Cora B. Heep, John H. Kelly, Todd Varnum, Percival Levy, A. S. Kirkman, J. H. Nettleton, J. W. Wortz, F. G. T., Nicholas Yerner, Edward Neil, H. C. Gilmore, Richard F. Hall, A. M. Harrington, Charles B. Weikel, B. A. H. R. A. Reed, Charles Parker, Harry N. Groves, C. M. W., T. C. B., Robert Crothers, Algernon Bray, Elizabeth White, J. G. Walsh, William J. Lippmann, David Fosse, John Martineau, E. A. Gunther, Leslie F. Weathers, H. F. Smith, Ira G. Barrett, P. Sampson, Fred A. Baggs, Thomas Dale B. Thomas Dale, B. Bridger, Everett A. Abags, Thomas Dale, B. Bridger, Everett A. Aborn, Igoe, H. C. Schwecke, D. J. Hulse, Joseph Smallwood, B. S. Kane, J. W. Cromwell, Jr., C. Walton Aborn, Helen G. Norris, M. E. J., Frank Henkel, H. M. Frayne, E. G. Richards, F. B. Willetts, Jr., K. H. A. H. Thomas N. Guerney,

Mann.
This is by far the largest number of correct solutions ever received for any bridge problem so far printed. The list next week will probably not be quite so long, but the eracks are certainly getting very expert, and the composer who can keep down one of The Sun's rosters of bridge players to thirty or forty names

is a genius.

Here is something that solvers will probably find not quite so easy, although it is a situation taken from actual play and likely to be duplicated any day in an

Clubs are trumps and Z is in the lead BRIDGE PROBLEM NO. 87.



Y and Z want six out of these seven tricks. How do they get them in the face of any defence possible for A and B?

In answer to several inquiries orrect solutions are preserved for two weeks after the correct solution appears, so that those who think they got it as THE SUN gave it can be convinced of their error if they care to send for their original answer when thy do not find their names on the list of solvers.

INEXACT ANSWERS IN ALGEBRA.

Several correspondents have pointed out that N. D. W.'s attempt, which was printed two weeks ago, to solve the equation, $(3-y)^3+(4+x)^3-91$ is not quite successful, although ingenious, as his answer is not exact but only an approximation. This, was implied at the time the answer was printed, when it was said that all the solutions sent in were simply attempts, the solution printed being given as a sample.

One correspondent, W. F. B., says that N. D. W. gets

x===0.47619 $y=4x=\frac{40}{21}=1.90476$ 4+x=4.476193-y=1.095288. The cubes being 89.686211 and 1.313789

Total 91.009000

This is very nice, he adds, but 89.886211 is not the cube of 4.47619, and 1.313789 is not the cube of 1.096238. These are simply approximate, while the problem requires

exactness.
C. E. Rich points out very clearly the reason that the attempts to solve this problem are not exact, although it can be done by means of deductions from the properties of prime numbers. As he says, he solution

is a mere guess at the ratio between the increment and the decrement, which

the ratio is 4 3. It would take a guess

years to find that out, not to speak of others in which the denominators are in the millions.

He adds that the proposition is somewhat related to the celebrated undemonstrable proposition of Férmat in the stateenth century, and bare both positive integers, is true only when m=2.

a and b are both positive integers, is the only when n=2.

It may interest readers of THE SUN to know that it is said that a German professor who had undertaken in vain to demonstrate this proposition left in his will 100,000 marks for the person who should succeed, and that a lady who is a teacher in Brooklyn has applied for the reward. Her paper has gone to Germany, but it is said that it will take at least a year to examine her claim to the solution. to examine her claim to the solution. So far no one has succeeded in giv the value of the infinite series asked two weeks ago, from which it would pear that these problems are too h for the average expert in algebra. I haps some solutions will come to he

ANOTHER BOOKKEEPING PROBLEM.

Here is a little puzzle in auditing accounts which has been sent to The Sunby a correspondent who wishes to get the opinion of some expert accountants on the matter. The problem will be recognized as one that frequently comes up if houses that employ travelling salesmen, and any bookkeeper who is in the habit of auditing such accounts is invited to try his hand at it. Here it is:

Wood & Cole sent Fred Gettem cut on his first trip selling goods. Through New York State he covers 1,500 miles, visiting customers along the New York Central Railroad, with side trips to Watertown and Ogdensburg, a distance of 300 miles. In Ohio and Indiana he travels 1,000 miles, and the return to New York is another 1,000 miles, stopping at the larger towns only. ANOTHER BOOKKEEPING PROBLEM

larger towns only.

On his return he hands in a detailed expense account, of which the following is a summary:

Hotels, forty days at \$5 Fares, railroad..... Pullmans..... Excess baggage and transfers..... Is there anything forgotten or over charged in this account, and if so what is it and why do you think so?

The chess players did a little bette

The chess players did a little better with problem No. 55, which was taken from a position arrived at in the second game of the match between Steinitz and Zukertort in 1886.

The key move, laying the trap, was P-Q6, which black, after due deliberation, answered by playing P-Kt3. Had black been tempted into KtxP. BxKt would win a piece, because QxB would allow R-K5 ch, withdrawing or capturing the queen's support. If instead of QxB black should play K-Kt2, threatening QxB. P-QBs would secure the B and P-Kt3 could be answered by Q-K3.

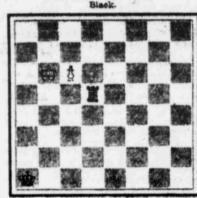
While several solvers ridicule the idea of such a transparent trap being laid for a player of any skill, the fact remains that it was laid for Steinitz, who was champion of the world for more than twenty-years, and the beauty of it is that white has apparently no better move.

Correct solutions from:

T. C. Balcom, Dr. A. H. Baldwin, N. D. W., Milton C. Isbell, C. F. Johnson, S. D. T., Mate+Ho! and Dr. A. H. Baldwin.

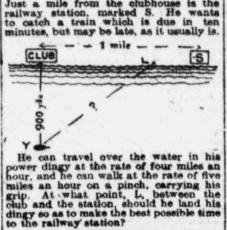
Here is a position which was abandoned as drawn in a certain famous tournament:

CHESS PROBLEM NO. 57. Black.



It was white's move. Had he any chance to win the game, and if so, what would have been his line of attack had the play been continued?

ANOTHER BRAIN BACKER A man has just anchored his yacht at a point marked Y on the following diagram. Directly north of him is the clubhouse, 200 yards away on the shore. Just a mile from the clubhouse is the railway station, marked S. He wants to catch a train which is due in ten minutes, but may be late, as it usually is.



WINDOWS OF THE SOLES. They Stared Horribly at Mme. Medjeska on Her First Visit to New York. Mme. Modjeska's reminiscences, now

appearing in the Century, contain the following letter, wheh affords a somewhat startling picture of New York in the '70s: "July 13, 1876-New York. DEAR MR. STANISLAUS: It is Sunday o-day, and so quiet. The whole city

eems plunged into a deep slumber. "We shall stay here a few weeks on account of the Centennial exposition, ther

"We shall stay here a few weeks on account of the Centennial exposition, then we intend to start for California on the steamer Colon, across Panama, and we probably shall settle in California. There are yet many miles pefore us and much anxiety as to our future prospects.

"New York is a monstrous, untidy began. The buildings are large but without style. Brick or chocolate houses (the latter called here brown stone), with green window shades, look simply awful. The whole city is as ugly as can be. But what makes the streets look still more unattractive are the soles of men's boots in the windows.

"Imagine that men here have the singular custom of sitting in rocking chairs and putting their feet on the window sills. You can see and admire the size of their shoes in the hotel lobbies, the barber shops, the clubs and even in some private residences. Wherever you turn these soles stare at you.

"A few days ago we went to Central Park, with the desire to take a walk and breathe some cooler, fresher air; but oh what a disappointment! Most of the trees are too young yet to give any shade, and the roads and paths are asphalted. The asphalt melts under the scorohing sun and poisons the air. We returned as soon as we found a conveyance.

"There is, however, one thing that I like quite well. In the evening we go to watch the ferries. There are large boats on the two rivers that encircle New York and carry passengers to and from the different suburban towns. When all these boats are lit inside, they make a pretty sight, and as there are many, many of those moving small palaces, the whole river looks as though it were on fire."

THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF TH

HIND LEG BROKEN, BUT COUL STILL MOVE QUICKLY.

From Clarion County Relates Episode of the Woods-Escaped On When the Deer Broke Through Crust of Snow That Heid Up a 3 HARRISBURG. Pa., Feb. 10 .- "I has had a good many novel and axe adventures in the woods," said C

Parker of Clarion county, "but the I had with a broken legged buck of was the liveliest of all. I was on way home from town in a low boo half a mile of my house I saw stand at the side of the road and not more the ten feet from it, in an open space in woods, one of the biggest buck deer had ever seen. My horse shied to side when he saw the buck and ran qu a way past him before I could hold hi up and stop him. "When I got the horse stopped I lo

back. The buck was standing wi I had just seen him. I noticed then he was very thin and sick looking. was a fine young buck, and if in t would have been as fine a specimen his kind as ever led a chase. I re to act the good Samaritan and see I couldn't drive the buck along with so it could herd with my cattle in so it could herd with my barnyard, have shelter and for health. and possibly regain its health. I this beneficent purpose in mind I horse to a tree at the roadside at walked back to make the effort to inducing the buck to go along and cared for.

show the first sign that he knew of presence thereabout, and when I within two or three paces of where he s his recognition of the fact that I wa there became so positive that I at saw that he didn't intend to accept services. The hair on the buck's had bristled up as I approached his ears were laid back flat along head and his eyes glared fiercely. From a gaunt, helf famished looking animal apparently indifferent to his surre ings or his fate, he had suddenly b fierce and defiant. I took a step bed ward as the preliminary tactics to a treat and the buck immediately "On the opposite side of the

road was a stump six or seven feet I cleared the road at one jump and & behind that stump. Peering around I saw the buck coming, and saw all that his right hind leg was broken as was dragging helplessly. Then buck's dogged fierceness was expla buck. I knew that, I was in for an doubtedly lively time for I couldn't pend on that broken hind leg to be much of a handicap. If it had be broken foreleg the case would have be abled is as good as down and out. disabled hind leg will hinder it source at all in handling itself.

"Well, this wounded buck started ri in to give me a Hvely chase round a round that stump. For five migut we circled around the stump, the bud activity and vitality belying his appearance. I had no weapon, not even a post knife, but there was an axe it, my How to get at the axe, though, was The sleigh was fifty yards av but between it and the stump were eral trees at irregular distances, two of them closer than ten feet. Th were all small trees too, the timber hav

been pretty well thinned out. "It was plain to me that I couldn't sin a great deal more time speeding arouthat stump. My only chance was make a break from the stump to until I could get to the sleigh and s my axe. With that I had no doubt could end the battle quickly.

I could end the battle quickly.

"I made the break, but when I got and jumped behind the first tree on course, which was not more than fit feet away, the buck's antiers grazed back. I had expected tight work, that it would be so close was more the I had calculated on. But I succeeded dashing from one tree to another used in the country to get to the tree to which a horse was tied, and that was only width of the roadway, my sleigh being on the side of road I had first seen to buck on.

width of the roadway, my sleigh being on the side of road I had first seen the buck on.

"I had felt that my uncomfortable are perilous experience would soon be at each but I hadn't taken the feelings and disposition of my horse into account, made the dash across the road and reached the tree all right, but as the furious but sprang into the road the horse gave jump, the halter strap snapped and away went horse, sleigh, axe and all.

"I had no time to think of that, though for I was now in full sight of the buck and he was coming like a locomotive I turned to jump behind the tree, but didn't get there. The buck struck me just behind my hind suspender buttons and lifted me see I cleared a snowdry that extended along that side of the road. I landed on top of the snowhank. The crust was stiff enough to held me and went sliding on over it, striking the ground ten feet on the other side of it. The blow and the landing knocked the breath out of me and the fall hurt me considerably, but the incident doubtles seved my life.

"The buck in his eagerness to got a me where I lay mounted the snowbank. The crust broke beneath his sharp hoof and all three of his sound legs instantible became as useless to him as was his brokes leg. He sank into the snow to his belly and although he showed his fury by threshing his great antlers on the snew and bloud fierce snorts of anger he was helples I got up and limped home as fastas I could I met my son on the way, the horse reaching home without me having naturally alarmed my family. He went back with me and got his gun and went to the spot where I had so luckily escaped from the buck and put the poor creature out of its misery."



By the author of "Problems for Sun Readers," even in Boston has jumped in one week from fifth to second place on the best selling list. \$1.25 postpaid

FREDERICK A. STOKES COMPANY Publisher New York